

# The Orange and Blue



Business  
High School







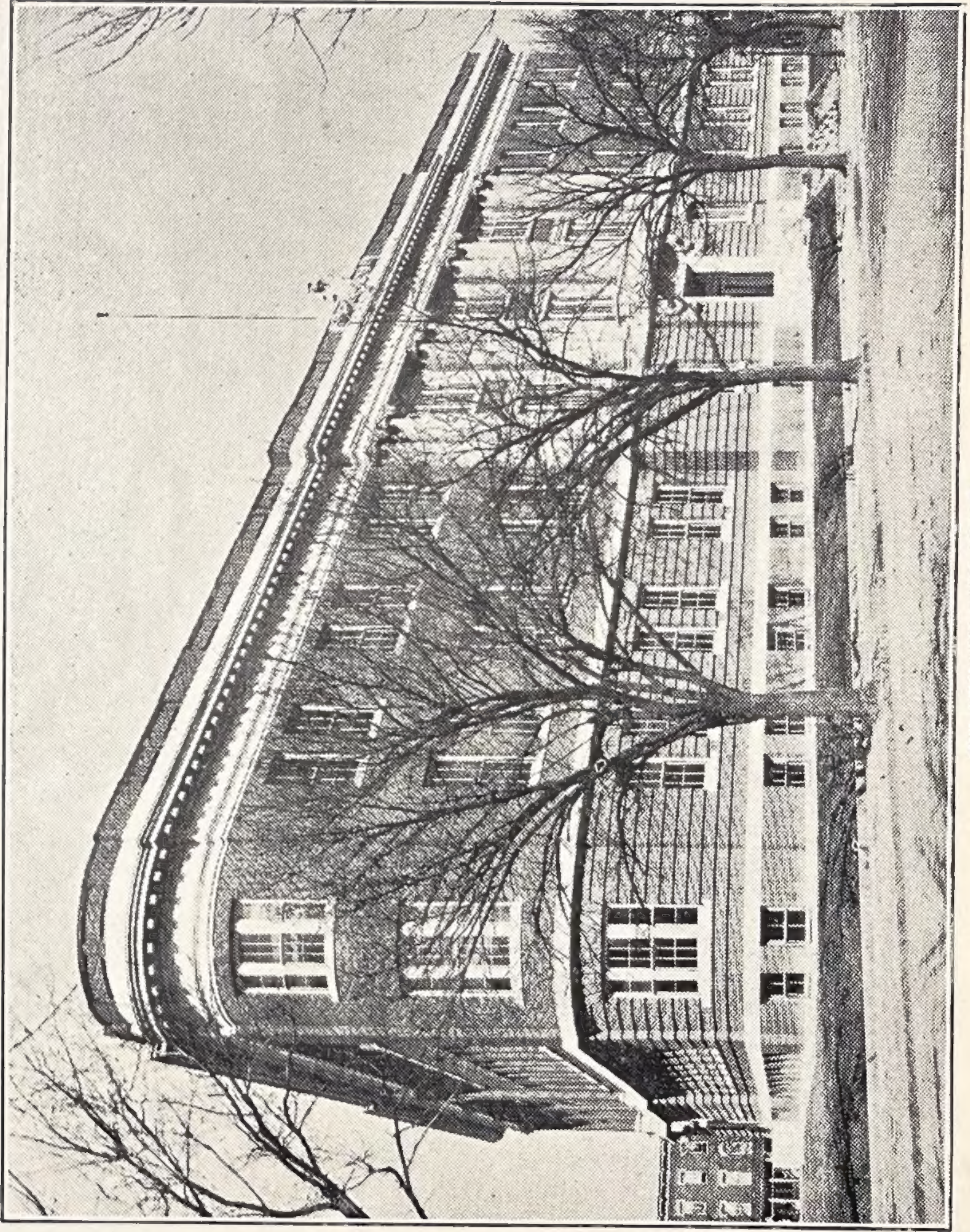
# The Orange and Blue

The Annual of the Business High School

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To  
Companies E and G  
of  
The High School Cadet Regiment  
In Recognition of their Undaunted Courage  
and of  
Their Zealous and Untiring Efforts to Bring Victory  
To Our School  
This Volume is Dedicated  
by  
The Balance Sheet Staff  
Business High School,  
Washington, D. C.,  
June, 1906.





THE BUSINESS HIGH SCHOOL  
9th and 8th, Rhode Island Avenue and R St., N. W.  
(Occupied January 2, 1906.)



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*Photo by Harris-Ewing*

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## Education



POSSIBLY a few words upon the subject of education may not be out of place, as we are about to sever our connection with the Business High School, and many of us never expect to enter again as students any institution devoted specially to educational work.

We ask ourselves here, What is Education?

The dictionary in answer to the question reveals little save the fact that education is the process of drawing out and training the faculties of the intellect, the heart, and the will, to fit the owner for life. It is, indeed, the drawing forth and exercising the three-fold powers of the soul that the man or woman may become a more useful member of society, possessed of nobler thoughts and higher aspirations, that he may not only selfishly mount the ladder, higher and higher himself, but that he may also lift the world with him by the force of his own example and nobility of character.

Such an education is largely not a matter of text-book and classroom. In fact, our education is just beginning when we step out into the world armed with our diplomas and a very good opinion of ourselves. All we have done up to this time has been merely the learning of the alphabet; we are now to pass to the great school, the world; and to continue our studies under the most exacting of all teachers, Life.

Life has a special problem for each of us, and is terribly in earnest about our solution of it. She allows no erasures, she never permits the problem to be done again, and never extends the time. To solve it we must have industry, patience, courage and wisdom. For we must labor unceasingly, if we would finish our work on time; we must make each line, each figure, with exact and patient care if we wish to stand the test; courage must sustain us under weariness and fortify us with faith and love, that we may go on; while wisdom must guide us, lest we choose the wrong means and lose our patient toil.

The length of our course, though it be prescribed, we know not. The tests will come how and when they will, and we must be ready. Each defeat must teach us greater endeavor; each victory a greater spirit of gratitude, a broader spirit of charity for the unsuccessful.

Let us then, as we go forward to meet our new teacher, make a resolution to be cheerful and sincere; to give to life our whole



attention, and to endeavor to learn what she teaches, that we may not at the end exclaim with Tennyson's Guinevere,

. . . . . "Ah my God,  
What might I not have made of thy fair world,  
Had I but loved the highest creature here?  
It was my duty to have loved the highest;  
It surely was my profit had I known;  
It would have been my pleasure had I seen."



## Calendar 1905-'06

### SEPTEMBER

- 18. Opening of School.
- 19. Football meeting, Room 30.

### OCTOBER

- 13. Football, Business versus Technical.
- 13. Military meeting of first year boys.
- 24. Football, Business versus Central.
- 25. First issue of Balance Sheet.

### NOVEMBER

- 7. Football, Business versus Western.
- 8. Meeting of Executive Committee of Alumni Association.
- 14. Football, Business versus Eastern.
- 24. End of First Quarter.
- 24. Combined Company Dance.
- 29. Second issue of Balance Sheet.
- 29. First Quarter Matinee.
- 30.—Dec. 1, Thanksgiving Holiday.

### DECEMBER

- 19. Third issue of Balance Sheet.
- 20.—21-22. D. C. Public School Exhibition, New B. H. S.
- 23, '05-Jan. 1, '06. Christmas Holiday.



1906.

JANUARY

- 2. Entrance into New Business High School.
- 12. Combined Company Dance.
- 13. Valentine Contest.
- 30. Meeting of High School Cadet Officers, at C. H. S.
- 30. Fourth issue of Balance Sheet.

FEBRUARY

- 2. End of Second Quarter.
- 9. Second Quarter Matinee.
- 20. Athletic Association Lunch.
- 21. George Washington Birthday Exercises.
- 22. High School Cadet Parade, Alexandria, Va.
- 22—23. Washington Birthday Holiday.
- 24. Indoor Track Meet, Convention Hall.
- 27. Business High School Alumni Banquet, Assembly Hall.
- 28. Fifth edition of Balance Sheet.

MARCH

- 3. Co. E Dance.
- 27. Sixth Issue of Balance Sheet.

APRIL

- 6. End of Third Quarter.
- 12. Third Quarter Matinee.
- 13—22. Easter Vacation.

MAY

- 4. Baseball, Business versus Western.
- 4. Co. G Dance.
- 15. Annual Sham Battle, White Lot.
- 16. Baseball, Business versus Central.
- 22. Central High School Lunch.
- 22. Baseball, Business versus Technical.
- 23. Inter-High School Outdoor Track Meet.
- 29. Baseball, Business versus Technical.
- 30. Decoration Day.

JUNE

- 2. Seventh Issue of Balance Sheet.
- 5—6. Annual Competitive Drill.
- 14. Flag Day Exercises, Assembly Hall.
- 15. Class Night.
- 15. End of Fourth Quarter.
- 18. Annual Commencement.

SEPTEMBER

- 17. Opening of School.

Compiled by KIRK C. MILLER, '07.



—Drewen





What  
Our  
Former  
Editors  
Have  
Been  
Doing



It is with pardonable pride that the editor of the present year writes down the history of five of those whose efforts have helped make the Balance Sheet what it has become.

The first to revive the Balance Sheet after its lapse into oblivion for several years was Albert G. Birch, '01. Mr. Birch did much toward making the paper a literary success, and established it upon a firm basis for the future. Immediately upon his graduation, Mr. Birch became interested in the "Washington Times," and rose quickly from one position to another, until he became Sunday Editor; then the Western fever took possession of him, and he left Washington. In Colorado he became interested in a cattle ranch, and in building up a resort known as Estes Park. But Mr.



Birch's many-sided genius could not limit itself to the plain and prosaic; during much of this time he has successfully staged and managed several theatrical companies, as well as constantly advancing his other interests.

Thomas Ramsell Henault, '02, on leaving the Business High School was employed by the law firm of Brandenburg and Brandenburg, studying law in the meantime. For two years now he has been in the Department of Justice, where he is ranked as one of the best of the department's good stenographers. Mr. Henault's way, was ever a quiet way, but his patience, industry, and ability are winning for him real success.

What Birch and Henault began, in the interests of the paper, Raymond Wellington Pullman, '03, carried on to perfection. It was under Mr. Pullman that the paper came to its present form, and it is largely due to him that the printing and engraving took on their tone of general excellence. To him also must be given the credit for the first Year Book. Mr. Pullman possesses in a marked degree the critical faculty, and never hesitated to use it in bettering his paper. Since 1904 Mr. Pullman has been reporting for the "Post," and is at present the reporter for all matters pertaining to finance and real estate. We are glad to say he still retains his interest in the "Balance Sheet," which owes him thanks for courtesies extended to the various editors.

From Mr. Pullman, the paper passed to the management of Robert Coleman Tracy, '04. Mr. Tracy was able not only with his pen, but raised the question in the minds of his admirers, whether the pen or the bat were the mightiest. The paper continued its excellence under him.

At the close of the school year, Mr. Tracy became stenographer for the American Security Trust and Storage Company; later he was appointed to a position in the Patent Office, from which he was recently transferred to the Department of Justice. It is worth noting that Mr. Tracy is first baseman on the department's team, in company with several other ex-Business ball players. Justice, up to this writing, has not lost a game.

Paul Lipp, '05, assumed charge of the paper, which he handled capably, until the time of his leaving school for Porto Rico, where he has been employed in the American Colonial Bank of San Juan as stenographer and statement clerk.

The Balance Sheet wishes these editors and all who have ever striven in its behalf success, heaped up and running over.

*Albert Lynn McDowell.*





## Track



THE school year 1905-1906 has marked the beginning of a new era in the history of the Business High School, in that it now affords its teachers and pupils one of the finest equipped school buildings in this section of the country. The term "new era," of course, applies not only to the class work in the school, but to the progress of other work as well; such as the drilling of our military boys and the training of our athletes: for without these branches of student life the normal boy and girl would justly consider it a very monotonous course.

Our new building offers to its pupils the finest high school gymnasium in Washington, and this, combined with a most practical and healthful ventilating system, yield the most excellent facilities for the development of champion athletes and the healthy, robust boys and girls whose school spirit and cheers are almost essential to victory. We must admit that our two-year course handicaps our boys materially with regard to the military drill and training for contests on field or track; nevertheless, we have shown, since the beginning of the current year, when we had the pleasure of moving into our new quarters, that school spirit, courage, and faithful training will clear the way to success, in spite of the disadvantages of our two-year term. There is but one course to follow, and that is applicable to all our school relations; go in to win, and if you do your best and fail, the world asks nothing better.

Well, our Business High School track boys have undoubtedly





Photo by Harris-I and

BU SINESS HIGH SCHOOL RELAY TEAM  
Boernstein (Manager), Curran, Renner, Tuohy, Johnston (Captain)



succeeded to a remarkable degree in the few months that they have occupied the new building, which shows how thoroughly they appreciate their new position in school circles. The first meet of the school year took place at Convention Hall on Saturday, February 24, 1906, and under the able leadership of Mr. Ernest S. Johnston, Captain of the team, and the management of Irving Boernstein, the boys acquitted themselves very creditably, the first-year relay team having won their race by a good margin. The team was composed of L. King, A. Welcker, J. Donovan, H. Avery, and E. Mahoney; and after our first runner, King, had outdistanced his adversaries from Western and Central, the outcome of the event was never in doubt, all of the Business boys having shown excellent form and endurance. Tuohy, of Section G<sup>2</sup>, made a fine showing in the fifty yard hurdle dash: he qualified for both the semi-final and final heats, but was closely beaten for third place by Hamilton of Central. The form displayed by Hughes in the 600 yard novice run was also worthy of comment, he having captured fourth place in a large field of runners.

The next contest in which boys representing the Orange and Blue took part was held at the Episcopal High School Campus in Alexandria, on May 5, 1906, in which seven Businessites tried their skill with student athletes from Washington, Alexandria, and neighboring cities. Although our boys did not do as well as they did in the indoor inter-scholastic meet, the result was, nevertheless, gratifying. Tuohy again came to the front by winning the medal offered for third place in the second-class broad jump; he also ran a fine race in the 220 hurdle dash, and but for a single mishap at the last hurdle would have placed. Avery, of Section N<sup>1</sup>, annexed a point by taking fourth place in the half-mile run. This race was very closely contested, and it was with difficulty that Sherman, one of Central's foremost runners won out for the place.

By far, the most interesting inter-scholastic meet of the season was that held at Van Ness Park on May 23 last. Central High School, as usual, captured the greatest number of points, thereby winning first honors. "Tech" came second in the matter of points, followed by Western; while Business and Eastern were fourth and fifth, with  $5\frac{3}{4}$  and  $5\frac{1}{2}$  points respectively to their credit. Mr. Tuohy, the boy who has done most for Business this year in the line of point-getting in track athletics was there with his customary good luck, he having gotten third place in the broad jump, at 17 feet, and the same honor in the 220 yard hurdle dash. Business High congratulates itself upon the fact that this was the first inter-



scholastic meet in which it has been represented in the pole vault, and it fell to Mr. Renner, of H<sup>2</sup>, to be the first representative, and a successful one at that. Mr. Renner and Mr. Herr of Western, cleared the cross bar at about 9 feet for third place, each thereby winning half a point for his school. The half-mile run, in which our school was represented by Mr. Hughes, O<sup>1</sup>, and Mr. Johnston, C<sup>2</sup>, was won in record breaking time; Mr. Johnston taking fourth place in this event. The championship relay race, which has always been the feature of former meets, was not as closely contested as usual. When the starter's whistle blew for the assembly of the different teams, only Central and Business runners answered the call; and the race was accordingly run between these teams, the former winning handily. A new feature of the annual out-door meet is a 100 meter race, which does not count in the championship score. It was this year won by Central. Mr. L. A. Fischer, of the Bureau of Commerce and Labor, who was instrumental in bringing about this instructive race, has offered a handsome loving cup to the school winning it three times, and in coming meets this event will be looked forward to with great interest.

And now at the end of the year, when we are about to close up shop, both in studies and athletics, it may be well to mention here—by way of encouragement—the names of our track and field boys, whose faithful training has been heartily appreciated by the school and fellow pupils:

SECOND YEAR:

Johnston (Capt.)  
Renner  
Tuohy  
Watson  
Kemon  
Gibson  
McDowell

FIRST YEAR:

Mahoney	Curran	H. Davis	King
Donovan	Spransy	Avery	Dumont
Hamann	Powell	Hughes, V.	Schmidt
Emory	Baltz	Welcker	Heap
Eckhardt	Brooke	Mann	Combs
Lerch	Rosse	Giles	Woodard
Pyles	Quinter	Flather	Kellogg

In conclusion, on behalf of the school, I wish to thank the boys who have endeavored to promote Business High School Track Athletics, and to impress upon those who will be with us next fall that even greater success will be in store for them if they will put forth their honest efforts to accomplish this end.

*Irving Boernstein, '05.*



# Captains of Athletic Teams

1905-'06



E. S. JOHNSTON  
Captain of Track Team



E. H. BOWLES  
Captain of Football Team



NEILL WINTHIROP DUMONT  
Captain of Baseball Team

*Photo by Harris-Ewing*





Photo by Harris-Ewing

FOOTBALL TEAM, '06

Johnston

Pyles

Powell

Hughes

Schmid  
Bowles, Captain,

Spauldy

Chamberlain  
Mann

Heup

Avery

Whittaker  
Flax

Welcher



# Football



THE football season ended this year in a fumble, a grab, and a run and a score for our sturdy warriors. This score was the first that Business has been able to get during two years of hard football playing. The team this year was clearly outweighed by all of its opponents and showed the lack of practice.

Nineteen candidates responded to the call for men to defend the Orange and Blue on the gridiron, by Coach Briggs, Captain Bowles, and Manager Crandall. After Coach Briggs had outlined the hard work necessary to round the fellows into proper condition, the squad gradually grew smaller, until hardly enough men came out to fill all necessary positions.

On October 13 our light team played its first game of the season with last year's champions. Business put up a hard game, but when some of their heavy opponents hit the line somebody had to give way. The final score was 16 to 0 in Technical's favor.

34 to 0 tells the story of the Business versus Central game on October 24. After the first kick off Business started off with a rush, and with Captain Bowles carrying the oval, got the ball as far as the 25 yard line, where a fumble occurred, and Central recovered. After this point our boys could not do anything to stop the rushes of their opponents.

Outweighed, outplayed and unable to check the fierce onslaught made on their line, the gridiron warriors from our second went down in defeat before the team from Western, on November 7, by the score of 33 to 0.

Our next and last defeat came on November 24, when Eastern defeated our team by the score of 22 to 6. The game showed the steady work our gallant warriors, though defeated in each contest, had put up throughout the season. Our Captain ended the season with a score in the last minute of play.

Last year is gone, and our defeats with it, so let us now look into the future and see what are the prospects for our next year's team. With eight of last year's players and a big incoming class to pick from, we should be able, with good, hard practice, to have a winning team next season. Walter H. Powell was chosen to lead our team next fall. Captain Powell would like to have every man who has played football, and those who wish to try, and try hard for the team, to come out on the first call for candidates. The



success of all the other schools is greatly due to their large squads, which enable them to have two teams to play against each other. With all the above mentioned necessities and a lot of school spirit from those who cannot play, our boys may be able to win back next year for the Orange and Blue some of the glories lost on the gridiron in the past.

The line up of the team was as follows:

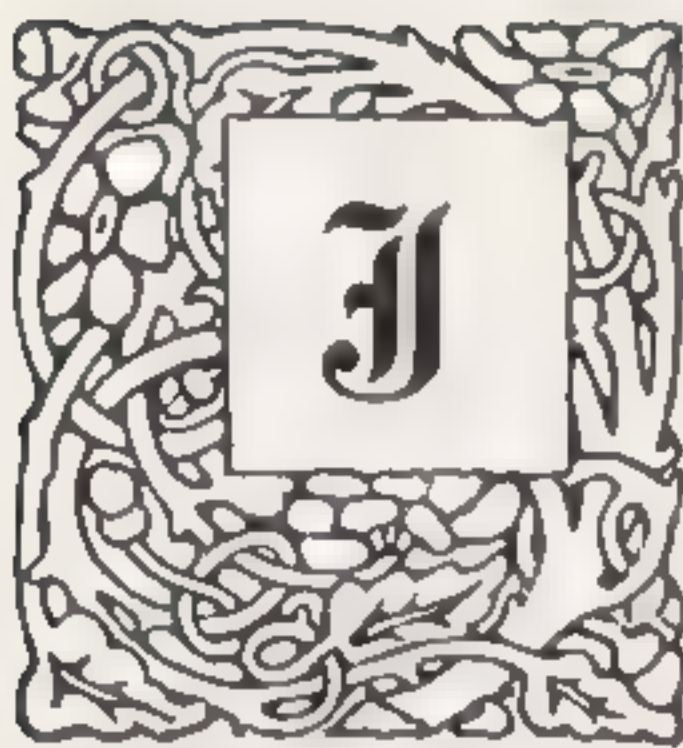
Left end, Bowles; left tackle, Taylor; left guard, Flax; center, Spransy; right guard, Pyles, Chamberlain; right tackle, Hughes; right end, Rosse; quarter back, Welcher; left half back, Mann; right half back, Avery; full back, Powell.

Those who earned their "B" by playing football are as follows: Bowles, Powell, Hughes, Taylor, Avery, Mann, Flax, Spransy, Chamberlain, Rosse, Welcker and Pyles.

*Joseph Spransy, '07.*



## Baseball



IN the development of its athletic teams the Business School has always labored under a heavy handicap. Never, since the school first came into existence, have its athletes had suitable training grounds. Grounds have had to be obtained in the outskirts of the city, and invariably they were of such kind that good practice was out of the question.

In this respect have the baseball teams of the B. H. S. been made to suffer more than the teams of the other branches of sport. We have never had practice grounds that could be reached in less than thirty minutes. And, in addition to the handicap in regard to grounds and the shortness of the school course, most of our team





Photo by Horace Irving

Gregory	Business High School Football Team, 1926	Johnston
Welch	Head Coach	Douglass
	Manager (Captain)	Brooke
	Dougherty	Hart



this year was composed of inexperienced men, who sadly needed professional coaching. These conditions did not discourage the players, however, and they set determinedly to work.

Of the result of baseball this last year, it must be said that our position in the championship race was different from what was anticipated. The team under the captaincy of "Winnie," with Powell, Bowles, and Croson of last year's team, as a nucleus started on what promised to be the most successful of seasons. Hardly had Mr. McNeal, who was coaching for Business, rounded the team into shape, when all of last year's team, and four or five most promising ball players, who had already reported for work, took an early and unexpected vacation from school.

Then came the question of producing players from new material to fill the positions, as none of them was "cinched," and the pitching department was one that would have discouraged any team; yet it was overcome in a most satisfactory manner. "Winnie" was a most valuable twirler, and on many occasions displayed great coolness, when he was confronted by the heavy hitters of the other schools. The way in which Brooke worked behind the bat proved that he was equal to any in the high schools, and his absence always weakened the infields to an irreparable extent.

The playing of Bunky on short was excellent, and when he withdrew from the team his position was admirably filled by Donnelly, who completed a good combination with Welcker and Hart. At the bat Welcker showed a good eye, and should figure next year with his batting. A hard position which was well played was the initial sack, which was looked after by Gregory. The way in which he covered first by making many difficult stops told that his "home" was on first. With Hammon, Hubbard and Donovan in the outfield a fly ball was seldom dropped. The fielding of Hubbard and the base running of Hammon were always features of the game. As a fielder, Donovan played his position most creditably, and when compelled to go in the box was able to serve them as well as the next. "Winnie's" work in the box and the untiring interest which he took in the team should be appreciated to the fullest extent by his fellow players as well as by the school.

And in conclusion, as a representative of the ball team, let me extend to our Faculty Adviser the most hearty thanks of the entire baseball team for his earnest and zealous efforts in our behalf.

The team of 1904 was lined up as follows: Dumont, pitcher (captain); Brooke, catcher; Gregory, first base; Welcker, second base; Donnelly, short stop; Hart, third base; Hammon, left field; Hubbard, center field; Donovan, right field.

*Ernest S. Johnston, '06.*



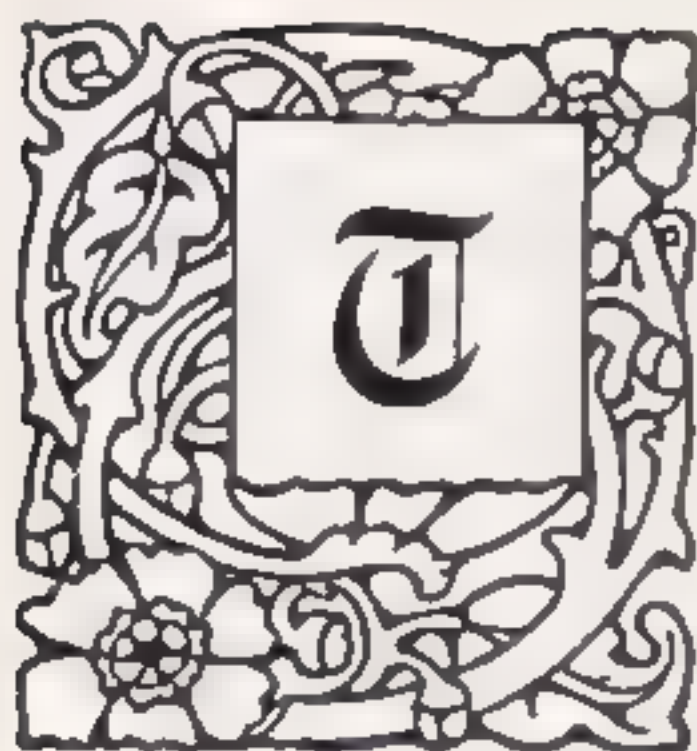


### Officers, 1905-'06

*President, CHAS. A. JONES, '97*

*Secretary, W. C. SULLIVAN, '96*

*Treasurer, ARTHUR G. NEWMAYER, '01*



THE Alumni Association of the Business High School is an organization of graduates, which was formed six years ago at the suggestion of James E. West, for the purpose of advancing its members in the business world and promoting the interests of the school. The Alumni has succeeded wonderfully in its work as, no doubt, many of its members can testify. Indeed, the one special feature of the Association is the Employment Bureau, which has succeeded so far in obtaining positions for every member, and not only obtaining the first, but also securing higher positions for those who were fitted for such promotions.

The average graduating class from the school numbers about one hundred and seventy-five, but not as many of these join the Association as is desired. This year, however, we hope all of them will join, after reading this article, if they have not done so.

We have no means of expressing fully our appreciation of the splendid work done by the Association in obtaining for us this beautiful new home. And as we begin to realize more fully every day just how many more advantages we now have than students of previous classes, our gratitude grows stronger and stronger.

Perhaps it would be well to give a brief account of how this work was carried out. When the Board of Education refused to carry the matter any further owing to their failure to obtain the desired appropriation from Congress, the Alumni saw the necessity for action on its part. So, the first step taken was the appointment of a School Interests Committee, of which Paul E.



Sleman was chairman, with associate members, James E. West, Charles Jones, and at different periods for short intervals, Albert Birch, James Lackey, and Robert Stone. This committee secured letters from prominent business and educational men throughout the country indorsing business education in general; and from business men of Washington indorsing the particular branch of business education taught in the Business High School. In addition to this, the committee had samples of work done for the purpose of illustrating the various stages in the courses of different studies. Pictures, showing shorthand work by gaslight in the old building were taken. Everything which could be used in any way was collected and handsomely bound in book form, with a complete index of all that the book contained. With this book, the various members besieged the Committee on District Appropriations time and time again for such a long period, and without any apparent success, that they were well nigh in despair; but still they persisted, until at last their patient endeavors were rewarded.

We can readily see from this the interest felt by the Association in the school, and the determination with which it carries out its plans.

The graduating class of 1906 should have a double feeling of loyalty to the Association, for it is only through its efforts that they can say with no small degree of pride: "We are the first class to graduate from the new Business High School."

*Ethel F. Harper, '06.*

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## Exchange

We wish to express our thanks to the exchanges who have been so kind as to visit us. By reading the criticisms of our paper as seen by others, we are greatly helped in our work. We have appreciated every comment upon the efforts put forth by us, and ask that every paper will be on our exchange table next year.

Academy Journal, Burlington, Vt.

Aegis, Beverley High School, Beverley, Mass.

Agnetian Monthly, Mt. Washington, Md.

Archive, N. E. Manual Training School, Philadelphia, Pa.

Aloysian, Mt. Aloysius, Cresson, Pa.

Argus, New Bedford High School, New Bedford, Mass.

Arms Student, Arms Academy, Shelbourne Falls, Mass.

Asheville School Review, Asheville, N. C.



Blue and Gray, Country School for Boys, Washington, D. C.  
 Buff and Blue, Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C.  
 Catawbian, Catawba College, Newton, N. C.  
 Cherry and White, Williamsport, Pa.  
 College Echoes, Siloam Springs, Arkansas.  
 Dictum Est, Red Buff High School, Red Buff, Cal.  
 Easterner, Eastern High School, Washington, D. C.  
 Hackley, Hackley School, Tarrytown, N. Y.  
 Hand and Mind, McKinley Manual Training School, Washington, D. C.  
 High School Register, Edmunds High School, Burlington, Vt.  
 High School Sentiment, Parsons, Kansas.  
 La Plume, Central High School, Grand Rapids, Mich.  
 M. H. Aerolith, Mission House, Franklin, Wis.  
 Porcupine, Santa Rosa, Cal.  
 Purple and White, Allentown Prep. School, Allentown, Pa.  
 Red and Black, Bethlehem Prep. School, Bethlehem, Pa.  
 Review, Central High School, Washington, D. C.  
 Review, Streator High School, Streator, Ill.  
 Sapphire and Gold, Lexington High School, Lexington, Ky.  
 Seminary Breeze, Grand Prairie Seminary, Onarga, Ill.  
 Somerset Idea, Somerset, Ky.  
 The Bulkeley News, Bulkeley School, New London, Conn.  
 The College Greetings, Illinois Woman's College, Jacksonville, Ill.  
 The Dragon, Greenfield High School, Greenfield, Ohio.  
 The Georgia Tech., Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta, Ga.  
 The Gleaner, National Farm School, Doylestown, Pa.  
 The High School Beacon, Chelsea High School, Chelsea, Mass.  
 The High School Times, Fort Madison, Ia.  
 The Interlude, Cleveland, Ohio.  
 The Kero, Central High School, Columbus, Ohio.  
 The Leavitt Angelus, Turner Center, Me.  
 The Oracle, Woodward High School, Cincinnati, Ohio.  
 The Overlook, Overlook Military Academy, Nyack, N. Y.  
 The Packard Budget, Packard Commercial School, New York.  
 The Polymnian, Newark Academy, Newark, N. J.  
 The Poly Prep., Polytechnic Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
 The Recorder, Springfield High School, Springfield, Mass.  
 The School Chronicle, Washington, D. C.  
 Tiltonian, Tilton, N. H.  
 The Western, Western High School, Washington, D. C.



# Business High School Companies

Year 1905-'06

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## Roster of Company E

CAPTAIN—E. L. IREY.

FIRST LIEUTENANT—J. E. Troth.

SECOND LIEUTENANT—Carl Donch.

SERGEANTS—First, H. C. Russell; Second, C. R. Arth; Third, I. Zirpel; Fourth, L. C. Carl; Fifth, G. F. Dietz.

CORPORALS—B. S. Beall, R. Hughes, Monroe, Saunders, Sharpless.

PRIVATES—Brown, Burrows, Burton, Combs, Crown, Davis, Dumont, Eckhardt, Fisher, Flather, Hamann, Heap, Howell, V. Hughes, Kane, Kellogg, King, Krey, Lang, Laws, Leonhardt, Moore, Naughton, Ogden, Parker, Rowzee, Small, Tompkins, Vanhorn, Waters, Whitelaw, Willis, Zinkham.

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## Roster of Company G

CAPTAIN—W. W. TOLSON.

FIRST LIEUTENANT—S. W. Mason.

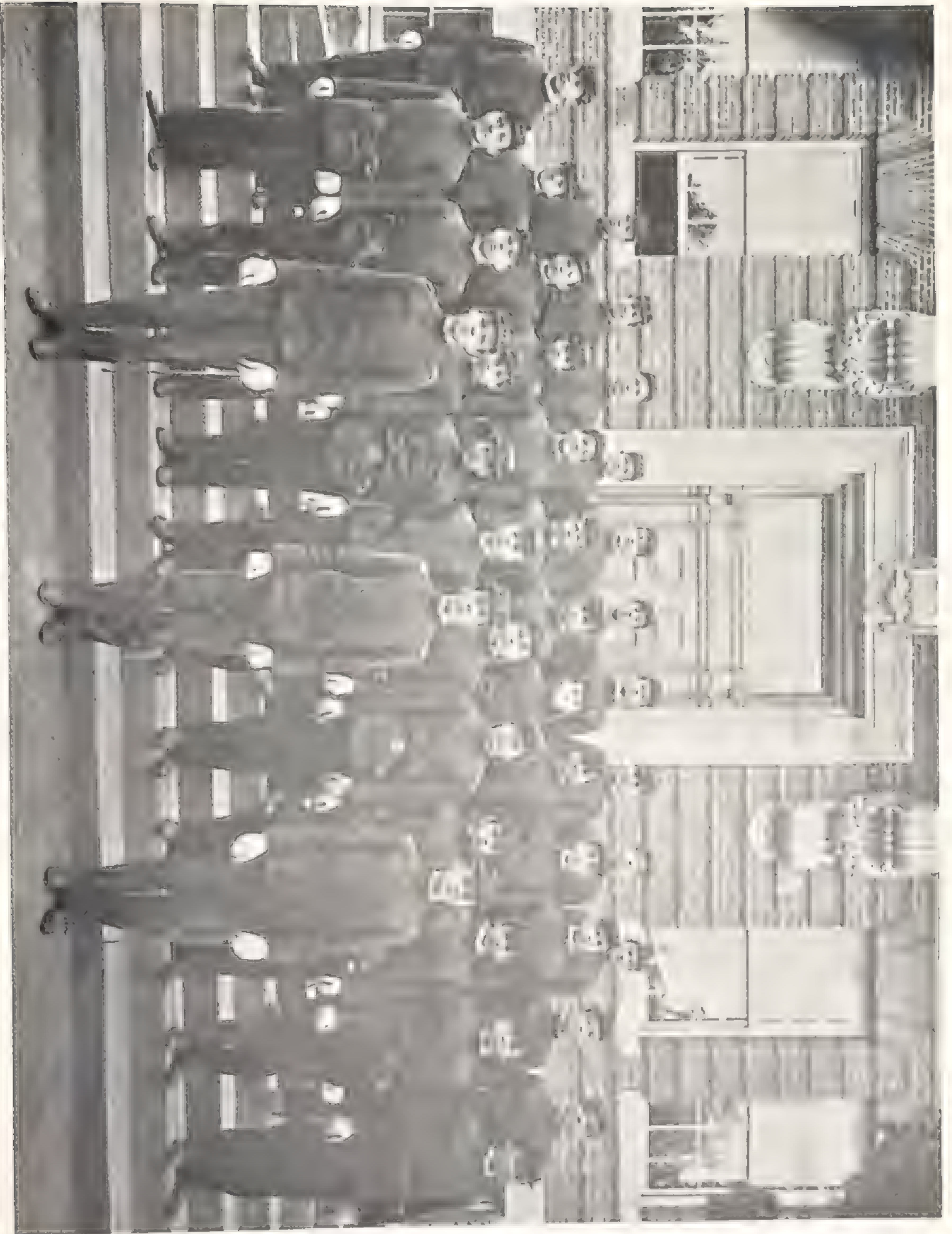
SECOND LIEUTENANT—E. S. Johnston.

SERGEANTS—First, A. H. Lester; Second, Emory Wheeler; Third, J. G. Anderson; Fourth, Ward; Fifth, L. W. Lowenthal.

CORPORALS—R. E. Briggs, J. Childs, V. H. Rogers, E. M. Jones, J. L. Sherwood.

PRIVATES—E. L. Ballard, L. F. Block, B. L. Brooke, W. E. Brooks, W. B. Carter, W. Costello, C. E. Davis, U. Davis, R. W. Dodd, M. A. Downes, T. R. Dunn, J. J. Donovan, A. Fischer, J. T. Foy, H. S. Harbour, D. A. Hart, E. W. Hubbard, R. L. Hunter, R. Janson, W. T. Johnston, R. O. Kerby, J. J. Lerch, J. Mullen, W. E. Pyles, H. Schladt, W. Sonnenman, J. W. Spransy, N. Veirs, W. J. Weber, A. C. Welcker, R. Woodward.





*Photo by Harris-Ewing*

COMPANY E, HIGH SCHOOL REGIMENT  
Business High School



## Prospects of the Business Companies



IN 1891, encouraged by the military companies of the other High Schools, the Business High School formed Company E, and after a year of hard drilling, made her first attempt to win the flag. Ever since then, sometimes with two companies, and sometimes with only one, the Business people have tried to win the drill. The companies have marched upon the drill field with a firm determination to win; but in spite of all their hopes and determinations, there seems to have been some company better qualified for the banner.

So it has been for the past fourteen years, working and struggling to win, yet without success. I have heard, and doubtless you have heard the pupils of other schools say, when the Business companies are mentioned, "Ah, they have never won the drill and never will." But why is it that they have not won? Is it the lack of ability on the part of the officers, or the lack of military discipline and spirit among the men. No, it is neither of these. The officers of the Business companies have been young men just as capable of commanding a company as any of the officers of the other companies. They have been well drilled, experienced soldiers, able to teach and to lead others. They were not only able to lead and command a company, but they have instilled into the minds of the men that spirit which makes them want to win. Then seeing that the fault is not with the men, nor the officers, we ask, Where does it lie? I can give but one answer, it is the lack of experience. A business man, advertising for a bookkeeper, naturally wants a man of experience. So with us, we need more experienced men, and are greatly handicapped by the lack of them.

But there is a hope for the future in the shape of rumors concerning the inauguration of a four year course at the Business High School.

If the rumor becomes a fact, we shall see at least three "Business Companies" forming their own battalion, and commanded by their own major. And Business shall shelter the flag, and the sons of Business shall wear the much-coveted red ribbons.

The companies of our school have in the past won great victories for themselves, perhaps greater victories than the mere winning of the flag, by their manly spirit under repeated losses, and have gained an enviable reputation for pluck and endurance. This



spirit must have its effect in the end. A little more patience, a little more enthusiasm, a little more hope, a great deal more attention to details, and especially a firm determination on the part of every cadet to be present at every drill during the year, and the enthusiastic response of the boys of the class of '07 to enter the companies next year, and to encourage the boys of '08 to do the same, will go a long way toward filling with a rightful pride and a real joy the hearts of every loyal Business teacher and student.

And so with this prospect and with brighter hopes for future success than Business has ever held, the class of '06 leaves Companies "E" and "G" to the class of '07 as a sacred legacy.

*J. E. Troth, '06,*

*1st Lieutenant, Co. E.*

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### When Business Wins the Drill

When Business wins the Drill, the sky  
With tears of joy will rain;  
'Twill snow in June, freeze in July,  
And we shall go insane.  
We hoped the championship to gain,  
In dreams we hope so still;  
But no fond hopes will e'er seem vain  
When Business wins the Drill.

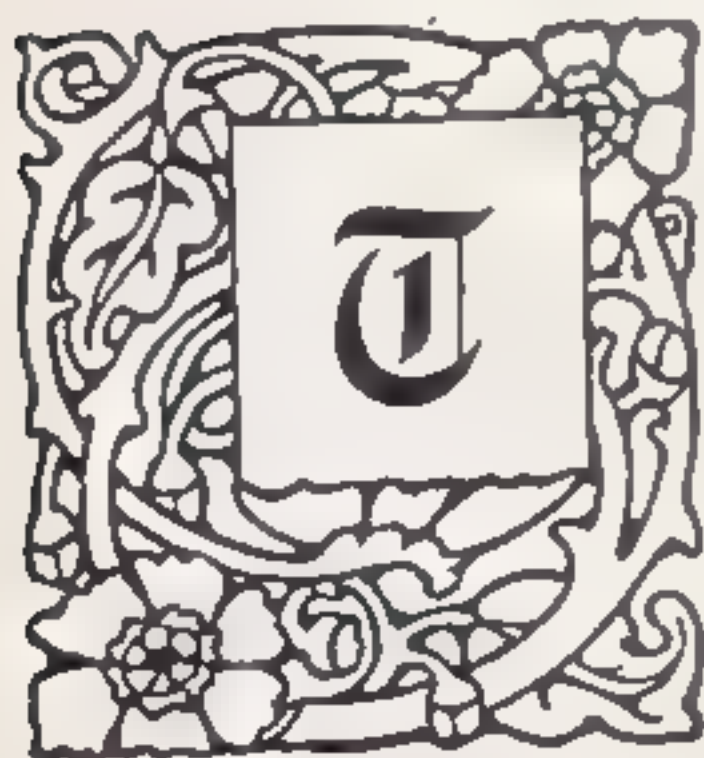
—A. M. A.

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East, West, North, South,  
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7,  
7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.  
Ah! Ah! Ah!  
Ee! Ee! Ee!  
Business High School,  
Company E!

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### The Spirit of the Competitive Drill



THE Competitive Drill is an exhibition drill held each year, the latter part of May or the first of June, in which all the companies of the High School Cadet Regiment vie with one another in trying to make the best military exhibition, and thereby win the flag, that prize coveted by every cadet in every high school.

The influence of this competition is felt by the cadets from the very first moment they enlist. Every cadet signs his enlistment



blank with the one object in view of winning the drill. All through the fall and winter and spring, and during the warm days of early summer, the boys in blue toil and sweat, but feel amply repaid by the hope that they will land the flag. They are willing to endure any number of hardships to accomplish this end. What care they for the hard work or the rebukes which are their share, if in the end they are to receive a reward which over six hundred boys are doing their best to get, and for which they would give anything they possess?

Every year the members of the winning company attain to a height so sublime to them that they look down on every one else in Washington. The boys who win that flag are the heroes of their families, their school, and their friends, for the next twelve months, when the pride and glory is bestowed upon another company.

When a company marches upon the field and is presented to the judges, the individual members of that company feel as though the eyes of the whole world were turned upon them. They experience the feeling of the soldier going into his first battle, and it is do or die with them. The half hour they are on the field seems as but a minute to them, so wrought up are they by the excitement of the moment.

But the excitement felt while going through the drill is as nothing compared with that experienced when the battalions are formed in line of masses, awaiting the decision of the judges. Every fellow holds his breath, feeling as though he had but a few moments to live; for just at that time the issue of that drill is a more important one than that of life and death. Then comes the swift steps of the regimental adjutant, a few sharply spoken words, the commands of the winning captain as he marches his company up to the grand stand, and then the unfortunate ones pass through the saddest moments of their lives. It is the last drop in the cup of bitterness to be forced to stand there and see the much-coveted prize ribbons and the prize flag given to some other company.

Exactly the reverse is felt by the lucky ones. They become drunk with joy, and stumble and stagger as they are marched up to be presented to the judges. While the tokens of victory are being distributed, they are in a perfect trance, and there is not one who would change places with the President of the United States or the King of England. Then all is peace and gladness with them. All feuds are healed or forgotten; all grievances freely forgiven.

But what of the others, those who lost? They quickly rally



from their first fit of depression, but they there fully realize for the first time just what it means to lose or win a drill. At that time, every fellow feels that he was the cause of his company's losing that reward, and he then and there solemnly vows to himself that come what may, he will never again be the cause of such a thing's happening to the company of which he is a member. He feels penitent then, but that feeling soon wears off. As long as the winners wear their ribbons, so long will this feeling of sorrow for past misdeeds and determination to do better in the future last. But as soon as the last ribbon is laid aside, the old spirit of "Don't care" crops up again.

The whole secret of winning the drill lies in the memory. No company of this school has ever won the drill, and consequently none of our cadets has ever experienced the intense joy and gladness and excitement incident to "landing the flag." Those schools which have once received the prize are not so prone to forget. If every cadet could keep fresh in his mind the memory of his first competitive drill, and if the first year cadets could remember how they envied the winning company at the last competitive, and would put that spirit into each one of their drills throughout the year, then people could no longer say "Business has never won the drill." Let every cadet remember his feelings at the time when the ribbons were distributed last year, and the flag will surely come to Business.

*Samuel Worcester Mason, 06,*

*1st Lieutenant, Co. G.*

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### **Company G's Slogan**

Rombo, Rombo, Rombo, Be!  
Business High School, Co. G!

*(Repeat.)*

Sampson, Dewey, Fitzhugh Lee,  
Business High School, Co. G.

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We desire to thank Harris-Ewing for their kindness during the year, and especially just now, in furnishing for the *Balance Sheet* and the *ORANGE AND BLUE*, the photographs, which so materially improve the books.



# Captains of Companies

1906



ELMER LINCOLN IREY  
Captain, Company E



WALTER WATSON TOLSON  
Captain, Company G





JAMES EZRA TROTH  
First Lieutenant, Co. E



SAMUEL WORCESTER MASON  
First Lieutenant, Co. G



WILLIAM A. PORTERFIELD, JR  
Adjutant, Second Battalion



CARL HOFFMAN DONCH  
Second Lieutenant, Co. E



ERNEST SIMPSON JOHNSTON  
Second Lieutenant, Co. G





*Photo by Harris-Ewing*

COMPANY G, HIGH SCHOOL REGIMENT  
Business High School



## Some of Us

Who wears upon his face a mournful look,  
When deep engaged upon a lesson book,  
But who no mischief ever yet forsook?

That's McDowell.

Who always lets others care and worry,  
While he never thinks it wise to hurry,  
Yet ends in a brilliant blaze of glory?

That's Ireby.

Who before his lagging classmates has run,  
In scholarship, and greatest honors won,  
And pretty often still has piles of fun?

That's Mason.

Who ever looks so martial, stern, and grand,  
As oft he gives a ringing loud command,  
While his soldiers in fear and trembling stand?

That's Tolson.

Who has eyes of brown and a winning smile,  
With which the hearts of teachers to beguile,  
When they would many lessons on us pile?

That's Troth.

Who with a smile can write, and dun, and run,  
Has danced and drilled; always had lots of fun,  
Yet with it all has his diploma won?

That's Johnston.

Who once thought it a very merry jest,  
When at lunch he was the honored guest,  
That he should take from school a little rest?

That's Porterfield.

Who in English classes most often spoke,  
And all Business' previous records broke,  
Since he ne'er lacked words his thoughts to cloak,

That's Lowenthal.

Who have spent two years in this Business School,  
Trying mighty hard the teachers to fool,  
And have not wished to obey the rule?

*Most of us.*

*Nemo, '06.*



## Class Officers, '06



ELMER L. IREY  
President



NORMA M. DONN  
Vice-President



JENNIE J. FRIEL  
Secretary



ERNEST S. JOHNSTON  
Treasurer







# SENIOR CLASS HISTORY.

*President, ELMER LINCOLN IREY.*

*Vice-President, NORMA MARIE DONN.*

*Secretary, JENNIE JOSEPHINE FRIEL.*

*Treasurer, ERNEST SIMPSON JOHNSTON.*



WELL, the High School days are over. Let us rejoice that they were so delightful, from our first introduction in our freshman year until the time came for us to leave the National Theatre carrying our much-coveted and hard-earned sheepskins. How long ago it seems since our first day in High School, when we became freshmen and looked with awe, I might say, reverence, upon our teachers and the seniors. How vividly came back to some of us our fears and quakings when the time approached for our first reports with the danger of a "D" confronting us. Then came the football, together with the cadets and "Balance Sheet" to attract our attention, and as we mingled with the seniors and became more familiar with our teachers' ways, we became less awed and more enthused and imbued with the school spirit. So that, with the arrival of the Competitive Drill and the seniors' talk of their being the last class to graduate from the Old Building, we felt eager and competent to uphold the dignity of the school when we ourselves should be seniors in the New Building.

When school opened in September, however, the building was not ready, and consequently we began our classes in the First Street building. Now began the never-to-be-forgotten contest for the statuary offered by the "Star" to the High School that should receive the highest number of votes. We felt that we simply must have them for our new home on Rhode Island Avenue, and started in to win them. And win them we did.

We were initiated into the mysteries and beauties of this long



talked of building, during exhibition week, when, with representatives of the other schools of the district, we showed the public what fine work we were doing. Our teachers, of course, knew long before what model pupils we were. Then came the moving from the First Street Building and the adjusting of the classes. In our new home we were sent to the teachers for our lessons instead of their coming to us. How unfortunate? For our homework and examination paper were certain to be left in our own room—especially when the work had not been prepared.

Early in February came the lunch, with its orange-sticks, its cake, candy, pickles, and souvenirs; but best of all, the School Dance on the second day, when to the music of the violins, all the proud possessors of the Orange and Blue Dance-Programs tripped merrily over the waxed floor of the Assembly Hall. We recalled these pleasant times when, at the dedication of the building by the Commissioners a few days later, the temporary chairs infected with the fever tried their best to force their occupants to accompany them as they slid back and forth, many times tripping each other and falling.

Too soon, however, our gala days were over, and we settled down to real business, to make up for the lost work before the Easter holidays. We had been studying in the delightful company of Jupiter, Juno, Paris and Helen, when lo, we were hurled as if from the mountain tops down, down to the bottomless pit of business letters. One day not long after tinkering and hammering were heard, marshalling in the chairs for the Assembly Hall, and we knew that our noon-dances would be no more. We did not have time to be sad, however, for on that very day we organized our class and voted for our officers. We could not help forgetting the regrets and sighs of the noon hour, when we realized that we had elected such efficient leaders. Now we began to feel that we really knew something about the Business Course, and from time to time our class-mates left us to help enlighten their employers' offices with their brilliant knowledge.

So, we, the class of naughty-six, are proud to be the first to graduate from the new Business High School, we are proud to have served under the Orange and Blue Banner, we are proud to wear the Orange and Blue Pin, we leave to the succeeding classes the honor and privilege of supporting these colors and the school they stand for. We wish to thank the faculty for the interest they have manifested and the effort they have expended to make our school life so pleasant. To the students of the class of 1906 we say: Be true to your school, and "Let us be seen by your deeds."

*Jessie Urner, '06.*



## The Class of 1906

Loretta Alice Ahern,  
Marguerite Allen,  
Annie Kennett Armstrong,  
Blanche Austin,  
Alice Frances Barbour,  
Hattie Elenora Barrett,  
Louise Johanna Beckstedt,  
Margaret Ray Benton.  
Emily Margaret Betz,  
Ruby Adaline Bevans,  
Mary Loretto Biggins,  
Grace Anna Bishop,  
Helena Biron,  
Gladys Irene Blanchard,  
Carrie Marselas Boulter,  
Eva Lewis Brooks,  
Flora Brown,  
Elsie Jean Bunting,  
Violet Eastman Burner,  
Annie Norine Butler,  
Edith May Chase,  
Julia Helen Clark,  
Mary Catherine Clifford,  
Irene Ethel Connor,  
Minnie Burnett Curtis,  
Melva Alfreda Delzell,  
Ada Regina Dermody,  
Emily Louise Dieterich,  
Norma Marie Donn,  
Ruth Alene Donn,  
Beulah Virginia Doyle.  
Edith Amelia Drennon,  
Bessie Ellenore Dunnington,  
Mabel Emily Evans,  
Helen Ferguson,  
Alice Virginia Fought,  
Marion Adelaide Fowler,  
Jennie Josephine Friel,  
Nellie Frances Friel,

Isabelle Josephine Gallenne,  
Elizabeth Will Gheen,  
Grace Marie Goddard,  
Emma Alfreda Hanft,  
Ethel Frieze Harper,  
Marion Herrle,  
Bernice Mee Hinwood,  
Mable Elizabeth Hogan,  
Elizabeth Lucretia Ide,  
Helen Scott Imirie,  
Helen Gertrude Jefferis,  
Katharine Winifred Kerrigan,  
Elizabeth Julia Kiefer,  
Irene Estelle Knapp,  
Florence Agatha King,  
Jessie Bell Koons,  
Emily Irene Kramer,  
Emily Augusta Lawrence,  
Violet Adele Lawrence,  
Katharyn Teresa Liston,  
Mary Harvey Loudon,  
Edna May Loveless,  
Mary Ellen Mahoney,  
Rose Marie Markey,  
Mary Eliza McDade,  
Ina Louise McElvare,  
Nellie Katherine McGee,  
Alice Louise Nash,  
Pauline May Oakes,  
Celina Victoria Orth,  
Ethel Towner Paxson,  
Anna Marie Rawlings,  
Gloria Esther Richter,  
Emily Gunn Rosemond,  
Amelia Anna Rosendale,  
Lillian Poston Sale,  
Elda Viola Sandmeyer,  
Ida Mae Sando,  
Harriet Marie Santelmann,



Katherine Wiley Savin,  
Myrtle Lillian Schofield,  
Bertha Jefferis Sharswood,  
Lena' Beall Simpson,  
Annie Elizabeth Smith,  
Edith Lillian Smith,  
Georgia Frances Smith,  
Marie Smith,  
Nettie Smith,  
Rena Teresa Solomon,  
Cecilia Blake Speer,  
Jessie Estelle Spring,  
Emma Virginia Stewart,  
Agnes Elizabeth Stoutenburg,

Margaret Barr Stratton,  
Blanche Roe Struble,  
Linda Sudsburger,  
Gertrude Cecelia Thornett,  
Leah Tilghman,  
Jessie Urner,  
May Wegenast,  
Beulah Edith Westlake,  
Bertha Whilldin Wetzel,  
Mary Elizabeth Wilding,  
Mary Josephine Wilson,  
Cora Coppinger Woltz,  
Ida Worch,  
Mary Mullen Young,

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Eugene Ernest Allwine,  
Claude Ray Arth,  
Byron Smith Beall,  
Robert Edson Briggs,  
Robert Reyburn Burklin,  
John Henry Marsh Chaney,  
Edmond Taylor Chewning,  
Joseph Childs,  
Sawyer Wells Clark,  
Winfield Scott Crown,  
August Dangelo,  
George Frederick Dietz,  
Carl Hoffman Donch,  
Wirt Raymond Douglas,  
Samuel Maurice Flax,  
George Broadrup Fraser,  
Lemuel Alvin Fugitt,  
William Owen Gibson,  
Waring Evans Hardell,  
Harry Newton Heacock,  
Frank Willard Hoover,  
Elmer Lincoln Irej,  
Ernest Simpson Johnston,  
Melville Emory Jones,  
Julius Adam Kaiser,  
John Wesley Lainhart,

Louis William Lowenthal,  
Samuel Worcester Mason,  
Albert Lynn McDowell,  
James Donald McGiffin,  
William Talmage Miller,  
Francis Joseph Mullen,  
James Rogers Phipps,  
William Alexander Porterfield,  
Wilbert Vernon Renner,  
Charles Frederick Saunders,  
Walter Clifford Scott,  
James Lewis Sherwood,  
Harry Chandlee Snodgrass,  
Ernest Every Swingle,  
Claude Osborne Thomas,  
Walter Watson Tolson,  
James Ezra Troth,  
James Thomas Tuohy,  
Paul Herbert Watson,  
John Cabot White,  
John Frank Wilmeth,  
Merrill Marden Wiltberger,  
Cyrus Daniel Wood,  
John Plummer Yeatman,  
Irving Zirpel,



## Prophecy



ONE night last month I sat up until morning trying to make a balky Trial Balance balance. When the thing finally balanced about 2 A. M., and I had closed up "Shop" for the night, I found that I could not sleep. I don't know why; for I certainly was tired enough, but the fact remained—I could not sleep. At last in desperation I got up and read ten pages in the Law Code, but for once even that refused to work. Finally I was so hot and uncomfortable that I started out for a walk. I did not bother where I went, but let my feet take care of themselves (they are big enough to), and naturally they went the way they had gone for a year and a half—down New Jersey Avenue to the old Business High School. Imagine my surprise when the door of that building gave way as I touched it and I found myself in the hall of our old home. I looked around, half expecting to have Dr. Howard send me out and make me come in the side door, but as nothing happened, I opened the door of the typewriting room and went in. I expected to find the room empty and desolate, but again I was surprised, for the room was just as it used to be before we moved; the typewriting tables all around and the typewriters neatly covered. Absent-mindedly I put a piece of paper in one of the machines (I would tell you what machine it was were it not for the fact that I should be accused of getting paid for advertising, as all fortune-tellers are) and let my fingers wander over the keys. For an hour I sat there thinking about an excuse to make for not making my interest table, all the time striking the keys aimlessly. When I took the paper out I found that I had written, not an unreadable mass of nothing, but a letter arranged in "good form" and, wonder of wonders, without an erasure. Here is the letter:

Hotel Single,

Washington, D. C., June 18, 1916.

(I looked with amazement at the date, but that is just what it read, June 18, 1916.) But to continue:

Mr. A. L. McDowell,

Editor, Tsing-sing Gazette, Tsing-sing, China.

DEAR HEATHEN (You must be a heathen, as this is your eighth year in China):

Before I start to answer your questions I want to give you



a piece of advice. Change your residence, for if you don't, one of these days I shall address your letters to Sing-Sing instead of Tsing-sing.

You certainly must have felt like making me work when you asked me to look up the people that graduated in our class and tell you what they are doing; but I will not deny that the work was very interesting. Well, here goes.

Miss Dieterich, who is a stenographer, told me all about the people of her section. Miss Sando is housekeeping, and declares it a lot more fun than shorthand. I bet there is some extra attraction connected with the housekeeping that makes it so attractive. Miss Orth, who seemed more fond of Mr. Davis's office than of her class room, in her high-school days, is working for a man named Davis. I went to the circus the other night, and who do you think is one of the clowns? You could never guess it was Chaney, but it was. And every one always thought he was the most sedate boy of the class. Speaking about circus reminds me that a few more of our class-mates are members of that organization. One of the side-shows is a fortune-telling establishment, run by the Misses Wheeler, Drennon and Burner. Mr. Allwine is their manager. You would think it would take some one bigger than that to manage those girls, wouldn't you? Miss McElvare of H<sup>2</sup> is also with the circus. She has turned to profitable use the training she received while sitting in front of Mr. Ballard; for she is earning \$50,000 a year as the Human Punching Bag. I stopped and talked to her, and she told me that she is always glad when the circus arrives in Zion City; for there she gets a chance to see her old friend, who in 1906 was Jennie Friel. You know Dangelo was appointed Dr. Dowie's successor, and anyone who ever heard him deliver "The Quality of Mercy" knows that he possesses the only requirement necessary, a "shouting voice." One of his assistants is the Rev. E. L. Ballard, who, I understand, delivered a very fine lecture last Sunday on the subject, "Give Thy Thoughts no Tongue." The lecture was delivered from a personal standpoint. But to return to A<sup>2</sup>, which I so basely deserted. Miss McGee and Miss Knapp have opened a millinery establishment in Paris. Poor girls! I don't know how they will exist without the skating-rink. The last I heard of Mr. Thomas, he had a place of his own, with Ada Dermondy as stenographer. Mr. Wood is professor at the new Wilmeth & Saunders' Business High School. I bet these people have Shakespeare morning, noon and night. Ruth Donn is prima donna of a comic opera, and is still singing



"Why Don't You Try." Other members of our class who are on the stage are Miss Boulter, who is going to star next year in the great melodrama, "A Perilous Journey, or Up the Steps at the Business High School;" and Mr. Zirpel, who plays as well as ever. Lillian Sale and Marion Herrle, who were always fond of traveling any other direction than to school, are now traveling saleswomen for a new system of shorthand that has no word-signs. Of course Mabel Evans and Marie Donn are now leaders of the Four Hundred. Myrtle Schofield is a nurse, and is kept quite busy in May, just after the sham-battle, taking care of the wounded boys of E and G. Three of our classmates are authors: Miss Barbour, "New Writings in English;" Miss Kerrigan, "How To Make Teachers Believe You Are Absent When You Are Present," and Mr. Anderson, "Behind Time."

The adventures of B<sup>2</sup> are best told in a great lyric poem which Miss Ferguson is writing, entitled, "The Wanderings of Donch." It is a sort of up-to-date Odyssey. You know Donch is a captain of the army, and has been shifted to every army post throughout the country. I never knew he was religious, but it seems that he is accompanied on all his travels by an ex-Bishop, and says "Grace" about one hundred times a day. While in Maine the Donches met Miss Curtis, who has settled on a farm in that estate. In the Philippines they met Mr. Gonzaza and his better half, whom we knew as Miss Ide. He also met Tolson, who is Treasury-Examiner in Manila. They say Lena Ermold makes a beautiful bride. In Hawaii they met Lieut. Russel, who also is in the service of his Uncle Sam. But to leave Donch and see what happened to the members of B<sup>2</sup> who stayed at home. Sharpless, McHale, and Briggs have earned fame and fortune by the invention of the "Sharpless Air Ship." It takes three of them to run the plant; for not one of them can stand working more than three hours a day. In some of his flights over the country McHale stops at Terra Cotta to see his old friend Wiltberger, who is a prosperous farmer. Mr. Miller is another gentleman who is engaged in farming. Miss Solomon and Miss Sharswood are head stenographers for a prominent law firm. They say that Miss Solomon's greatest ambition in life is to be able to take dictation as fast as she can talk. Loretta Ahern, who was always the life of every section she was in, has retired to a convent, where she teaches shorthand.

Miss Gerring, E<sup>2</sup>, is living a life of luxury at Indian Head; but she manages to keep up a lively correspondence with her friend, Martha Sutcliffe. Mr. Jones has made quite a fortune by



inventing a patent fastener for umbrellas. It can be used on old or new umbrellas with the same good effect, that of making them shut up. Don't you believe that Mrs. Merrill would have been glad if he had used one on himself in shorthand classes? Mr. Lainhart is editor of one of our most prosperous newspapers, and Miss Santleman is on the staff as society reporter, Mr. White is the Senate reporter, and Mr. Heacock is the sporting editor. Mr. Monroe is still at work on his dictionary, and has almost completed it. Invitations are out for the Stoutenburg-Rogers wedding. Miss Loveless has so completely changed her name that no one would recognize it. It really is Edna Loveless Jones, but I think Edna Loveful Jones would be better. Miss Caffry is a law substitute at the "Business," with the chance of soon becoming a permanent teacher. Mr. Snodgrass seems to be very prosperous in his business and, maybe Miss Caffrey won't teach Law, after all. Miss Cecelia Speer is a stenographer, being one of the many Business graduates who work for the government.

I met Miss Edith Smith the other day and got her to tell me everything she knows about the people of her section. Of course, as usual, she was in a dead rush, this time it was to keep a dinner engagement with Miss Austin. Yeatman is manager of the Armour Packing Company. Miss Smith also told me that she intended visiting her friend Mrs. Waycott, of Brooklyn, and while there expects to attend the Wetzel-Kimball wedding. Burklin has worked in every business house in the city, I believe, and is still on the move. It seems he cannot possibly work any place where he is not allowed to have a game of "tag" every hour, and as employers are not in the habit of allowing this recreation, Mr. Burklin parts company with someone every Saturday night. Misses Clifford and Betz are stenographers in the Marinelli-Keifer studio, those ladies having turned to profitable use the talent they showed in pen and ink sketches during law hours. Annie Smith followed the example of Miss Nash (which by the way is a very excellent example to follow) and married the year after graduation. She is living in Pennsylvania. By this time Miss Smith was nearly paralyzed for fear that she would not get any supper, so out of mercy I was forced to let her depart. When she was half-way down the street I called after her, as I wished to hear what had become of Flora King. I was too far away to hear her answer, however; but could make out one word—Dumont.

From the address at the top of this letter you see that I am living at the hotel which Mr. Childs built for the use of Bachelors



only. By bachelors he, of course, meant both gentlemen and "maids." There are a good many members of our class here. Mr. Clark and Miss Gheen occupy neighboring apartments, but are moving in a few weeks, as by that time they will be disqualified to live in a Hotel for Bachelors.

The Misses Beckstead, Richter, Biron, Jefferis and Rawlings have a flat right next to the one occupied by the Misses Jessie and Butler. Miss Bowles and Miss Stiebling also have apartments, but they, too, are going to move in the near future. Douglass, Crown and Dietz are the members of your section who have rooms here. Yeatman, much to the sorrow of a certain young lady of old F<sup>2</sup>, lives here, too. And last, but by no means least, there is Miss Rosendale, who occupies the rooms directly above mine.

Last night, when I was sitting on my balcony, which overlooks K Street, I heard the voice of Miss Rosendale coming from above.

"Freda, Freda."

I sprang up, but as it was perfectly obvious that I was not the person wanted, I subsided again.

Again the voice: "Freda, is that you?"

Of course I "rubbered," and discovered Freda to be no other than Miss Hanft.

Then there was an intermission of five minutes, and I supposed Miss Hanft was going up to Miss Rosendale's flat. My suppositions were correct, for a few minutes later the voices broke out again, this time both on the balcony.

"Why didn't you let me know you were in town?" demanded Miss Rosendale. "Do let me give you some tea," she continued. "Tea is the only luxury of spinsterhood I allow myself to indulge in. What have you been doing all these years? Tapping away at your typewriter? My! but it is good to talk to some one from school, though it does not seem possible that ten years have rolled by since we hugged our sheepskins and flowers on graduation night. Do you know what has become of the rest of the class? It seems to me that we settled into the most widely different grooves, doesn't it? Do you mean to say you do not know what has become of any of them? I saw Miss Allen in Cologne last winter. She has made quite a name for herself. Thousands flock to hear her play. And oh! yes, Mr. Irey. He is at West Point. He is one of their sternest disciplinarians. That was a trait Dr. Meriwether always admired in Mr. Irey. What is Mr. Arth doing? Freda, Freda! All this time and you still remember him? There, I'll



stop. Yes, Mr. Arth is practising law in New York. It seems to me he was most suited for the law. Don't you remember he always convinced Miss McNelly that he was right and she was wrong. Oh! and do let me tell you before I forget it. Mr. Nestler is a minister. He tied such beautiful knots at school, that he decided that the pulpit was the place for him. Little Miss Smith came to Washington last summer in a comic opera company. Her songs at school were the only things that refreshed us at our dry lunches. Mr. Haislip has made a name for himself as a reporter on "The Morning Sun." He always was keenly alive to everything that went on at school. I don't believe that Dr. Meriwether had to tell him things more than a dozen times before he understood, do you? But, gracious, all these things are slow compared to what I am going to tell. A few weeks ago, a duel was in imminent danger of being fought between a Mr. Harris and a Mr. Deloss. That mischievous Miss Goddard was the cause of it all. I don't know which one of them she finally took, but it was awfully exciting. It is the least an old maid can do to take an interest in the love affairs of her friends. Did you hear what Miss Brooks has done? She is the president of the Christian Endeavor Society. She always was interested in Christian *Works*, and in fact in any other kind of *Works*. Before you go I want to show you the gown I am going to wear at Miss Paxon's wedding. There is to be quite a superfluity of *Seltzer* at the wedding, I understand. That bad little Miss Spring has gone into the Eastern Stars. A *Masonic* order of things always did have an attraction for her. Miss Smith, Georgia, I mean, is living at an army post in Colorado. Some lieutenant at Tech. fulfilled the prophecy made for him, and convinced Miss Smith that Colorado was the place for her. Dear me, I forgot about Mr. Johnston. My news about him is rather sad. He has grown actually gray haired over his troubles. He is the treasurer of the Clark Bank. Yes, he did aim high. That frisky Miss Wade has settled down to be a parson's wife. Who is the parson? Why, our parson, to be sure. Miss Thornette is teaching arithmetic at the Business High School. Mr. Davis could not let such a splendid arithmetician escape him. Miss Hogan, Miss Armstrong, and Miss Hinwood, and Miss Connor are the only ones of our section who followed a stenographer's troubles, besides ourselves. Mr. Biron is a professor at some Western College, I think. Study was always a favorite of his anyway. What am I doing? Oh; I make a model old maid aunt. Must you go? I am awfully sorry. (So was I.) On Wednesday? All right.



Good bye, dear." No, I tell you, she was not speaking to me; but to Miss Hanft.

I met Ethel Harper Mullen, of G<sup>2</sup>, on the street yesterday, and in talking she informed me that the best grocery store in town is kept by Hardell and Kaiser, with Miss Kramer as bookkeeper. Miss Kramer might leave the store shortly, but she will still be a member of the establishment. Miss Biggins has moved to Pennsylvania to be near Miss Loudon, who returned to that state shortly after graduation. Mullen and Chewing have one of the largest law-houses in Washington, and employ Swingle, Dunn, Miss Smith and Miss Bevans as stenographers. Miss McDade is still keeping books, and Watson is teaching how to keep them at the Business High School. In the last Olympic Games, Messrs. Tuohy and Renner sustained the high honors the United States won in 1906.

Miss Wegenast, of my own section, who used to wait so anxiously for the bell to ring, is still waiting, not for the bell to ring, but for the *Beall* to come home. Miss Sudsberger's fate, while sad, is an excellent example for some girls, I know. One morning she started out to work with the usual three-foot bow on her hair, a two yard bow at her collar, and two immense bows on her shoes. Whether the wind was unusually strong or Linda unusually light I do not know; but what I do know is that she is still up in the air. Ever since the Business-Central game in 1906, Miss Bunting has been fired by the ambition to organize a girl's base-ball team at Business, but it was only last year that her ambition was realized. Four of the H<sup>2</sup> girls play on the team: Miss Bunting, manager and pitcher; Miss Stratton, because of her propensity for grabbing everything that comes her way, right-field; and Miss Young and Miss Blanchard, short-stop. It was found necessary to have two short stops, in order that Miss Blanchard may be present when Miss Young is absent, and Miss Young present when Miss Blanchard is late. This scheme works admirably, Miss Young being sick on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday; and Miss Blanchard unavoidably detained on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday. Two of our young ladies are engaged in educational matters. Miss Liston, being on the Board of Education, and a stern advocate of the following reforms: 1. To abolish all athletics in the schools, including the drill. 2. To abolish Class Night and all graduation exercises, and 33 others too lengthy to mention. Miss Chase is the other "Educational Lady." She teaches *spelling* at the Business High School. Miss Connor is still looking for a position that will bring into play her greatest accomplishment—giggling. Miss



Fought has used her talents to good advantage, however, she being the only lady auctioneer in town. Mr. Phipps has set up a card-writing establishment in front of the Patent Office in opposition to the "colored gentleman," who has made that place his stand for years. Mr. Keane is an actor, his favorite play being "Rip Van Winkle." Instead of playing it in the usual manner, 8 scenes for action and 1 minute for sleep, he uses 8 scenes for sleep and 1 minute for action. He is very good in the part; but I think Gibson would be better. Messrs. Downes, Flax, and Magruder, who kept a soda-water store on F Street, mysteriously disappeared one morning on their way to business. None of the teachers of H were surprised, however, as these gentlemen were in the habit of disappearing, even in their high-school days. Soon after our graduation Col. Ross resigned, and it was found necessary to have two military instructors. Mason and Troth were given the jobs and got along splendidly until a few months ago, when they had a quarrel, which was not about military matters. Miss Tilghman settled the matter, however, and the Colonels are as good friends as ever, though both are bachelors. Hard luck for one of them, but I suppose it was the best way to settle the matter. Miss Barrett has earned fame and fortune through her invention of soundless telegraphy. By means of a certain apparatus she can send messages with her eyes, not over five rows of seats, but over a whole continent.

And now to tell you what you are most anxious to hear. Zimmermann, of your own section, who pushed himself to the front in the National Capital Bank, and who was thought by all of his friends to be a great financier, was forced by an unfortunate marriage to an extravagant lady of his section to take up his residence on a truck farm near Washington. Burns Poston, better known as "monk," is now ranked with Chris Heinrich as a brewer and capitalist. Mr. Wheeler is head stenographer for a large New York office. He makes good money, but is dissatisfied, being up and down in his money matters. Miss Foster has married. Burns has opened a cigar store, with Miss Fowler as near to him as possible. But in a different sense than during her time at school. Miss Strubel is still suffering from the severe case of Hart disease she contracted at the National City school. Miss Starkey has just returned from her honeymoon, where, you would be surprised and you would be surprised how *Izeyish* she has become. Mr. Smith and Mr. Brown are mentioned as a good thing. The senior member married his bookkeeper, Miss Krims, and



probably Fraser will follow suit with the new one, Miss Wilding, who is just as much in a hurry as ever. How is Porterfield getting on with his missionary work, and how is his wife, who always caused him to be five minutes late at noon?

Well, I think that is about all I know to tell you. Give my regards to Mrs. McDowell, whom I cannot help thinking of as Miss Emily Rosemond.

Sincerely yours,

LOUIS W. LOWENTHAL, '06.

I hastily put another piece of paper in this crazy machine, to see what it would do, but it refused to write anything but s-l-a-p, slap, s-l-a-p, slap.

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Business High School,

Washington, D. C.,

June 18, 1906.



NAUGHTY-SIX, residing in this city of Washington, on this eighteenth day of June, Anno Domini, 1906, being of sound mind, do declare this to be my last will and testament, and I do still further declare all instruments bearing a previous date and purporting to be my last will and testament to be null and void.

To my friends, the Faculty of the Business High School, I devise and bequeath the eight volumes of my history, handsomely bound in press board, artistically adorned with an abundance of red tape. With this gift I add my blessing, and beg the Faculty to remember what a great expenditure of time and labor the compilation of this only and priceless edition has cost me.

To my friend and successor, Naughty-Seven, I devise all my rights and privileges as members of the Senior Class. And especially do I give to Naughty-Seven the right to make maps covering acres of wall and decorated with most inharmonious shades of crayola; also the joy of making interest tables and the unalloyed bliss of solving special arithmetic problems; moreover, the privilege of erasing in the typewriter, if the gods are propitious and there is no danger of being caught.

Naughty-Seven may also inherit my dwelling, the third floor, and all appurtenances attached thereto; for I have here dwelt many days in such peace as the elders and the ever haunting spectre, a D, the skeleton of our house, have permitted. My seats at the Matinee.



also, to which I have subscribed with a fair degree of regularity, I leave to Naughty-Seven, remarking, however, that too great regularity at the theatre shows a marked man, whose example it may be well not to emulate.

Naughty-Seven may also succeed to the privilege of reciting from memory the entire works of Shakespeare. Here I would recommend to their special attention, the plea for mercy, just before the end of each quarter when they

. . . . . "seek to soften that than which what's harder?  
Teachers' stony hearts:

To those with military aspirations, I give over two companies of soldiers, two captaincies, an adjutancy and four lieutenantcies, together with the unbounded admiration of the girls. This problem also, How to make two grand stand tickets admit your parents, four brothers and sisters, your grandmother and aunt, as well as your best girl and her mother?

To the athletes, all my interests in sports, and I earnestly pray them to land three championships at Business next year. To this end I leave them my great and unsurpassed gymnasium.

To those who will frequent the "Prom" at noon, I leave my strong box, containing a volume upon, How to make the other fellow jealous, including a large assortment of excuses for reaching school late at recess, and hints on how to escape the "gray persistent eye" of the principal.

My company dances, I would leave to my successors, but of late a wild and terrifying cyclone swept down upon the high schools, and when it had passed, lo! the graceful goddess Terpsichore lay stretched upon the ground!

Him who first breaks this will, or even seeks to do so, I cut off without a dollar, and call him an anathema.

I appoint as my executors, Misses Graham and McNelly, and ask that they be not required to give bond.

*Naughty-Six.*

Witnessed:

F. F. Mee Ting,  
Dip Loma.

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Three cheers for our Companies, E and G,  
Three cheers for our Captains so true,  
Three cheers for the teachers of the B. H. S.,  
Three cheers for the Orange and Blue.

—M. E. W.



## Junior Class History



WITH hearts full of joy, and minds full of anticipation, we landed within the walls of the Business High School on September 18, 1906. We certainly had a right to feel important; for after eight or nine years' hard work, were we not going to realize our ambitions, and become students of the busiest of high schools?

Following the crowds of anxious boys and girls, we found ourselves in a room so dark that one had to look with care for a seat, or the floor would have been the resting place instead. It was here that our names were taken, and our future teachers made a hurried entrance, named over the needed supplies, and made a hasty retreat.

For the first few days everything interested us; having been used to seeing but one face during school hours it made us curious as to how so many teachers could instruct us. Then there arose the most important question to all school children's hearts: how did each teacher know the number of lessons the others would give? The answer was not long in coming, for in a day or two it revealed itself. Each teacher gave us enough to keep us busy for several hours at night.

In two or three weeks, we felt that we were full fledged Business boys and girls. Although new acquaintances were formed, it did not interfere with the studying of lessons. For nearly four months we stayed in the old building, but when Christmas holidays came they brought with them a present, in the shape of a new Business High School, won after many years of hard struggling.

At the beginning of the holidays we packed our books and took them home, and on January 2, 1906, started for the new building. On reaching there we went to our class rooms, and found ourselves in an exceedingly bright room; too bright for some, for there were no accommodating posts and dark corners to hide in when lessons were not learned.

The chairs looked so inviting that we sat down, but only to find that we were a little too near the floor to be comfortable. When these were adjusted, studying commenced in earnest; except as now and then a half smothered laugh broke the silence as one of the chairs slid down and brought its occupant to the floor with a bump.

I mentioned before the change of teachers; but it was not hard



for us to become accustomed to this, for the intervals between changes afforded opportunities for the most pleasant moments of conversation during the day.

The one day dear to all pupils was matinee. Although the rooms were not uncomfortably crowded, still there were many who came to see the performance, and incidentally try to have erased from their reports a beautifully made and much dreaded D.

Everything has progressed rapidly since our entrance into the new building. One of our junior sections has not only attained brilliancy in spelling, but contains several geniuses, known to do all home work in the twenty minute period.

Interest in athletics has not waned; our new building seemed to make each man more zealous and determined to win honors for Business, but "hard luck" followed the Business teams in football and baseball; yet we may feel proud of the spirit of these teams, composed as they are of first year men, who have made a plucky fight for honors against the seasoned fourth year athletes of the other schools.

We are proud, too, of our cadets, the majority of whom are members of 1907. Their struggles to win honors for us have been unremitting; but at this writing their success is a thing still to be decided.

The outlook for Naughty-Seven is bright. We should, now that we understand the vulnerable spots in the armor of the faculty, and have been initiated in the latest and most approved methods of "appearing to study" speed on to success at such a rate that the haughty seniors of Naughty-Six, looking on with envy at seeing their records so broken, will appeal to the Supreme Court to instruct the faculty policeman to arrest us for a violation of the speed-law.

Maud F. Carter, '07.

### The New Business

It is a treat to go to school,  
Since we have moved in here;  
At us no one can now make fun,  
Or laugh or shout or jeer.

For we've the finest school in town  
With everything complete.  
The other schools will soon find out,  
That we are hard to beat.

And we will get the drill next year,  
And win in baseball, too;  
We'll be the only school in town  
Before the year is through.

We won the Star's great Art Contest;  
The other schools looked small  
In fact it was the hardest thing  
To notice them at all.

For we are up and up to stay,  
We cannot now be downed;  
Our praise will be on every tongue  
And we shall be renowned.

—Milton M. Thorne.

To Matilda Sophia Tragt from  
Orest Sumpforn  
Blaine  
Olive Sumpforn

John  
Gleason  
Curtis



